TIPPING IN EUROPE

Opinions Differ as to the Advantages of This Custom.

WHY IT EXISTS ON THE CONTINENT

It is Not Mainly Designed to Fleece the American Tourist.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. PARIS, October 1, 1896. HERE IS ONE

particular European custom to which traveling Americans accustom themselves with difficulty and under protest. Tipping, according to the average tourist is the great European microbe, and he sees its ravages everywhere around him. By reason of brooding over the subject some of our tourists come to the most

startling conclusions. For them the hotel keepers of Europe and their employes are banded in a vast conspiracy to fleece the English-speaking guest. They pry into letters and "shadow" new arrivals. They demand commissions from tradesmen. They mark trunks with mysterious signs. In this way they soon know all about your business, your fortune, your object in traveling, what you are going to buy, how long you are going to stay. To a tourist in this desperate state of mind the tipping system is merely an insolent claim on the part of hotel people to make guests pay their servants' wages.

Another type of American traveler sees things in a very different light. For him everything European is new and delightful and he never looks on tipping as a duty. He tips for pleasure. He tips early and often. The waiters know him at a giance and beam on him from his first entrance. He sees in their delighted alacrity-which



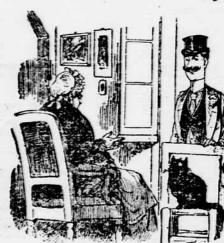
The Family is Leaving!

is the reflex of his own-nothing but kind-Such a tourist, if he reflected on the matter, would reply to the grumbling despiser of fraud and corruption something as follows: "I find the regular hotel charges in lower than at home in America. By liberal tipping, which, I understand, is the custom of the country, I obtain much better service than I ever get at home. Look on the tipping as part of the bill, and you will see you pay no more than if the items were all lumped together

as at home. Such a tourist does not protest indignantly against candles, corkage, bed room fires and all the other minute itemizing of the European hotel bookkeeper. Accepting the good things of foreign lands, he takes the bad things with them philosophically. Is he swindled? Does he corrupt the em-ployes? Is he taking a mean advantage of his non-tipping fellow travelers? It is a question—a question for theoretical discussion only, however, for the facts are elo

Where the Responsibility Lies.

Undoubtedly tipping has gone very far in Paris, but is it the famous American tourist who is responsible? Not at all. Outside of the hotels he is a nullity, and in them he is not the object of supreme importance which he often takes himself to be. Indeed, we Americans might be a triffe more modest on this score. Undoubtedly we are a large contingent, but there are Tipping has gone very far in Paris, but it



The Concierge.

is not a custom established solely for the fleecing of Americans. Not one tourist in twenty frequents the Paris theaters, ye the theater tipping is the most offensive form of the habit. The Parisian takes a cab for the hand. The ransial takes a cab for the theater. The legal fare is thirty cents for the trip. He tips the cabman five cents extra. He draws up to the treater, and a dirty, officious boy or man on the sidewalks hastens, unasked, to open his cab door. The Parisian tips him two cents, to get rid of him.

On the sidewalk he is met by the volunteer program seller. And then, inside, the ouvreuse claims him for her own. It is an old lady dressed in black, an usher we would call her, but with other duties-and prerogatives. Ordinarily she attends to the vestiaire, but there are many theaters with separate cloak rooms, when the matter is more complicated. For example, last week I went to the Bouffes in company with an American just landed. The cloak-room woman hailed us as we entered, on the ground floor. "It is here," she said. "This is the place to put your coats and canes."
We gave them to her, paid and took our checks. Upstairs, on the first floor, the ouvreuse, before showing us to our reserved seats, said, "You have no vest'a re?" "No, it is downstairs." "I hope, at least," she answered, then, "that you will not forget my little present." "Madame, I will give you nothing. I have paid the cloak-room lady for that service." "And my lit. lady for that service. "And my little benefice?" she sniffed, indignantly.

Sarah Bernhardt's Experience. Sarah Bernhardt, several years ago, when she assumed the proprietorship of the Renaissance, attempted to abol'sh the ouvreuse. She installed uniformed ushers, in the American fashion, and put up notices that no tips ought to be paid to them. And yet the Paris public, in whose interest she had made the innovation, rose against it and made the innovation, rose against it and cried: "Shame! Do you want to prevent a few old ladies making their living? Do you want to take the bread out of their want to take the bread out of their mouths?" There is a deal of social philosophy in the remark The same American who was so astound-

ed at the impudence of the cuvreuse at the Bouffes that he recurred to the subject again and again in later conversations, remarked to me that evening, as we sat eat-ing ices on the Boulevard, that "what as-tonished him in France was the delightful tonished him in France was the delightful freedom of the streets from loafers. Are there no poor people?" he inquired, quite puzzled. Certainly there are less poor people because of tipping. The universal Paris conclorge constitutes the best example of the workings of this indirect poorrate by which the alms-house system—which does not exist in France—is obviated in a large degree. in a large degree.

The American tourist comes in touch with the conclerge, but scarcely realizes his importance in the social economy. The three millions of natives in and around

These abuses, which may be looked for more or less in every European city, might disappear if the hotel proprietors—who often suffer heavily—were aided by the traveling public. It is the European public who have invented tips, maintain them and increase them yearly. For one economical or high-principled traveler who gives nothing there are always five who though pro-Paris live nearly altogether in apartment houses, under the "French flat system," as we call it. Allowing an average of forty people to each house, there are 75,000 houses in and about Paris. Each has its we call it. Allowing an average of forty people to each house, there are 75,000 houses in and about Parls. Each has its concierge, or janitor, who lives rent-free, with a small yearly salary from the owner.



The larger portion of the concierge's living is made up in tips from tenants, however; so much so that in nearly every case the owner of the house could cut the concierge's salary off entirely, yet the con-cierge would not throw up his job.

The Useful Conclerge. Indeed, the salary paid by the proprietor is in the nature of a tip itself, in order that his concierge may not neglect his interests. The tenants tip the concierge for two sets of services, both performed more readily and conscientiously because of tips. The first is the regulation service, the recelpt of letters, newspapers and packages, the answering of callers' inquiries, the cleaning of the stairs and the like. The second set of services comprise the hunsecond set of services comprise the hundred little commissions which a well-to-do person may give to a dependent. Some times the concierge does sewing, some times he—or she—runs errands, makes bachelors' coffee, cleans up rooms, makes eds, carries up coal-and so on indefinite

Poor young men, sewing girls and others who inhabit the mansards profit immense-ly by the presence of the concierge, and yet tip next to nothing. The families in yet tip next to nothing. The families in the house tip in accordance with their so-cial pretenses and the height of their floor from the ground. If the concierge's work is well done, the tipping is generous; if it is badly done, the tipping stops. Un-doubtedly it is something of a tax, an "im-position," as our grambling tourists would say to be obliged to feethic exercise. say, to be obliged to fee this species of half servant; yet the custom has arisen, and not the least of its advantages is that it gives a living to at least twice 75,000 per part of the service of the poor Parisians, for the concierge has usually a wife or family.

The tipping system goes on constantly in

the French family life, which tourists never see or hear of. The maid-of-allwork has her salary, but she counts al-mest as much upon the presents made by her employer's tradesmen. no use to ask about the morality of this habit. It has arisen out of competition, like the free lunch system in America, and every one admits that the French family does not suffer much in consequence. The mistress of the house could hardly save these "commissions" should she set cut to do the marketing herself. # #

so well established that the rate of commission is fixed and invariable—the "sou in the franc." Tradesmen claim that it is a tax paid by themselves. Servants cling tenaciously to it because, besides affording exercise to their imagina-



The Walter Knows Him.

tion, hopes and ingenuity, it gives an out let to the gambling instinct, which is universal, and so adds variety and pleasurable excitement to their lives. Servants' wages are less in consequence, because all things equalize themselves in the end, but ser-vants' manners are improved, as may be seen by any tourist from America with

The mistakes of Americans in giving tips abroad arise from their not being accus-tomed to things which are traditional in European usage. For example, they net always distinguish between servants, who alone receive tips, and employes and managers, who are not servants. Thus I have seen an American family, driving away from a Paris boarding house, delib-erately putting a few francs into the hand the proprietor who accompanied them

"Did he take it?" you will ask. Yes, he took it, not wishing to hurt any one's feelings, I suppose. Once in Vienna, however, I saw the very sympathetic clerk of Cook's Tourist Agency greatly wounded by an American who offered him a gratuity for the service he was rendering him as part of his business. In general, the dis-tirction is this. Servants receive tips, which are called by the Germans "drink money" and by the English and French "gratuities" and "gratifications."

An English Origin.

The origin of the word tip is accounted for as follows: In an old English tavern a receptacle for small coin was fixed in a conspicuous place, over which appeared the legend, "To insure promptness." What-ever was put into the box was divided among the servants. Other taverns fol-lowed the example, and soon the three words were written, "T.I.P.," everybody krowing what they meant. Then the punctuation marks were dropped, and the word "tip" was born. You do not tip the clerk who waits on you in a shop. But you do tip the barber who shaves you and curls your mustache. This is the finest

point of the division line.

In all the hotels and boarding houses of Europe the employes are fed, lorged and sometimes laundered, and receive besides fixed salaries, which fluctuate, as in ail other industries, according to the laws of supply and demand. However much cr little they receive, these servants are much better off than the workingman, because the principal expenses of life, food and lodging, being assured to them; their salary of from \$10 to \$40 a month is so much ary of from \$10 to \$40 a month is so much surplus. These hotel and boarding house scripius. These notel and boarding house scrivants divide themselves into two classes —(1) those who have no personal contact with the guest, (2) and those who have. The first category comprises the "em-The first category comprises the "empicyes," strictly so called-cellar men, laundresses, cooks, lamp tenders silver polishers and the like. These accept the wages offered them, and are content therewith, according to the laws of supply and de-mand. They are paid for doing so much daily work. The case is very different with the second category, of those who come into personal contact with the guest. They are waiters, wine openers, chambermaids, shoe blackers and trunk lifters, elevator boys, pages, and so on. These also have

fixed salaries, ranging from \$10 to \$20 a month, but they make very little of this item. The celebrated pourboire is their objective. They are after this, and in the struggle grave abuses frequently arise. When They Are in Control. Servants of this stamp do not seek employment in houses because they are I have done." known to pay high wages. They prefer!

vants, its guests are harried, brow-beaten, insulted and intimidated into giving fees at every turn. When the waiters have workthe public from its doors, they leave it to its fate and transport their little industry to some new field.

These abuses, which may be looked for

houses where the guests are constantly going and coming, and seek particularly to obtain a footing where the proprietor or manager is known to lack energy. A house of this latter kind is doomed. Abandoned to the rapacity of these fin de siecle ser-



pass them. pass them.

Time and again I have watched, with mingled pain and amusement, the departure of a touring family. All work seems to cease in the hotel at this hour. You will ring in vain for the chambermaid or the watter. Every one is at his post—which is the front door! Nobody will budge. The family is going away!

family is going away!
Indeed, the travelers' tales about mysterious cabalistic signs being marked on trunks and bags are not the mere invention of an overheated fancy. Such marks, when they exist, assure the unsuspecting owner



So Nice and Clean.

not tip." Until these signs have been effaced by time and wear you will find all the hotels on the continent of Europe horrible. Hotel proprietors complain as loudly as the guests of this new type of bad, ra-pacious, knowing, bold and anarchistic ser-"The public spoil our servants," is

the universal answer.

Is not, then, the whole tipping system wrong from the beginning? The question has been discussed and reliscussed in Enrope. The general conclusion is that while the tipping system leads to vast abuses, the lack of tipping would be even more a sas-trous to the comfort of the traveling pubaction of the tip seems to be like that of certain drugs-say, morphine-which, in physiological doses, stimulate the circulation and the nervous system and induce an admirable state of bien etre, but which in toxic doses stun and kill. A Hotel Man's Views.

The hotel proprietors of Switzerland deservedly occupy a very high position in their world. They have more than 658,-000,000 of francs invested in hotel property in their little land of mountains and valleys. This is what the manager of one of the first of the Swiss hotels said recently to the manager of one of the leading New York establishments: "You say you have finer hotels than we have, but that the at-tendance is frightful. You cannot get serents. Let your servants accept tips, and you will find their ways change rapidly for he better."

"Tips must be given," he went on to ex-"The question has been many times studied—several times by the most compe-tent men in our business. Why is it all Americans admire the European waiters, so clean and tidy in their white waistcoats and white ties? I have heard American adies say a thousand times to their husbands when leaving: 'Give an extra tip to such and such a one. He is such a nice clean and obliging boy!" But if he were as greasy as the darkies who wait on you in America, would the charming American lady have thought of him? Look at our hambermaids, who contribute so much to our success! Are they not amiable? How many times have ladies come to me and said: 'You have such an excellent maid on my floor. She is so nice and punctual in everything. I should like to take her home with me!

"How nice she looks in her white cap and apron!" continued the Swiss hotel man, with tears in his eyes. "Suppress her tip and treble her salary! Come back in two years and see the difference. She will be a different person. She will be ill-tempered The house porter will be the same. Sup-press his tips, and he will put petroleum in the blacking, to clean the shoes more quickly. In two weeks your shoes will be worthless! The tip must stay. Otherwise, European servants will become as bad as those we hear of in America!" STERLING HEILIG.

CHANGING SILVER INTO GOLD.

A Chemical Test Which Has No Application to the 16 to 1 Theory.

From the Popular Science News.

Prof. Emmons, one of the most skilled metallurgists in the country, claims that in the reduction of silver the molecules are so subdivided as to differ so materially from that metal that they can no longer be regarded as the same substance, but a new one, and apparently the parent of both gold and silver, or the raw material out of which, by a different arrangement of molecules, either gold or silver is constructed. Working on this theory, he finds that this new metallic substarce can be aggregated into molecules of greater density than silver, and precisely corresponding with gold in color, in weight, so as to answer to every test of the United States mint as gold. In fact, he says it is gold, though manufac-tured from silver, of as much purity and value as that ever obtained in any other way. With further experiments on a large scale he expects that the process of man-ufacturing gold from silver will be very materially cheapened. At present he gets about four ounces of gold from six of sil-ver. This would seem to indicate that the present number of elements as well as our chemistry of metals would have to be re-vised, if Prof. Emmons is not mistaken in his experiments.

Home Confidences. From the Chicago Record. "If I should die, you would never get "No; not if I could help it."

NAVY "LANDSMEN"

Recruits in Uncle Sam's Service and Their Experiences.

BOARD A RECEIVING SHIP

Then They Become Seamen and Perhaps Reach a Higher Rank.

POWER OF DISCIPLINE



GOOD MANY young Washington men enter the United States navy, either as apprentices or landsmen. The experiences of the a a v a l apprentice have often been re lated with more or less accuracy, but the obscure landsman has been suffered to pursue his boulder-strewn path

unnoticed and unsung. To use the words of an old-timer in the navy, a raw landsman, so far as his importance aboard ship is concerned, is "eighteen pounds lighter than a strand of caulking oakum." He is infinitely smaller in degree than an apprentice boy of the third class, for the latter is in the direct line of promotion, with good conduct and a fair modicum of brains, to the rank of warrant officer-boatswain, gunner, carpenter or sailmaker. The apprentice's career rests in his own hands, and the glittering prospect always before the boy of becoming at some future time a gentleman of the quarter deck and a member of the steerage mess aft is a perpetual incentive to his ambition.

No such roseate path can the landsman block out for himself. Nominally, the landsman is also in line of promotion to the rank of warrant officer, but the frequency with which men who have not served as ap prentices in the navy gain these prizes is about in the ratio of angels' mundane visits. Apprentices are invariably given the preference in the distribution of such commissions, and there are not a fiftieth enough of these positions for the appren-tices who aspire to apply for them.

The highest rate to which the landsman may uplift his humble gaze is that of a chief petty officer, and even this is a dizzy pinnacle which few succeed in scaling. It has happened that young men who have entered the navy as landsmen have eventually succeeded in capturing the prize of pay clerk's berth, but such cases are exceedingly rare.

en a Receiving Ship.

The man who, too old to go in as an ap prentice, wishes to enter the navy as a landsman presents himself for enlistment, under ordinary circumstances, on a receiving ship. These receiving ships (or "guardos," as they are known among menof-warsmen forward) are stationed at the on-warsmen forward) are stationed at the navy yards in Brockiyn, Boston, League Island, Pa., and at Mare Island, near San Francisco, Cal. In special cases, when the crew of a war vessel some considerable distance removed from a receiving ship has been largely depleted by reason of transfers and discharges, permission is granted the commanding officer to ship men in whatever vessel may happen to be, whether at home or abroad. This practice accounts in large measure

for the great number of foreigners in the United States naval service. The babel of tongues which may be heard under the to'gallant fo'c'sle of un American man-ofwar is curiously bewildering-the Chinaman, the Italian, the Greek, the West Indian negro, the "greaser" beach-comber of Mexico, the phlegmatic German, the vo ciferous "lime-juicer" Briton, the mercurial Frenchman, and outnumbering all the other nationalities except the American (occasionally, indeed, closely crowding the native-born men), the blonde, hardy, sailorlike Scandinavian. Men of all these nativi ties are clustered together among them selves in various corners of the speaking the language of their various respective countries and exhibiting a clannishness singular enough to see with th same gaze that takes in the American flag floating at the ship's stern or mizzen.

The young man who goes aboard receiving ship to enlist as a land receiving ship to enlist as a lands man is required to pass a medical ex amination of the most severe character The rigid physical examination to which candidates for enlistment in the United States navy are subjected is not nearly so exacting as the examination through which would-be naval recruits are put. The slightest indication of a lack of hardiness, or the smallest symptom, which may be quite un-known to the candidate himself, of an ailment which is likely to disqualify him for all kinds of service in the future, is suffi-cient cause for his instant rejection by the examining surgeon. Twenty-five men out of thirty-five who present themselves for

landsman is enlisted by the executive offi-cer of the receiving ship for a term of three years' service, "landsman" being his official title, the recruit to be known by such title until he is promoted. His uniform and all the appurtenances and run-ning gear of the naval tar are dished out to him by the paymaster's clerk or yeoman, assisted by the "Jack-o'-the-dust," the pay-master's "striker" or "dog robber," the cost of which, usually amounting to between \$30 and \$40, is charged to the pay account of the recruits whose pay is yet to be earned.

Some Early Experiences.

The new man must pay for his kit of clothing and other gear-out of his \$16 per month, and he is not allowed to go ashore until he has paid for it, unless he deposits with the paymaster an amount sufficient to cover the cost of the outfit. Paymasters, however, are not over-burdened in receiving and noting such deposits, for in an aggregation of 100 newly enlisted landsmer one would ordinarily have considerable difficulty in collecting 30 cents. Enlisted and in blue jacket uniform, the landsman is turned loose upon the "guardo." He feels strange in his new

garb, and fancies that all hands, fore and aft, on the receiving ship are carefully watching his hands and feet. He dares not look the old-timers in the face for fear of detecting a lurking grin. He everely feels the contrast between his "deep-water" exterior and his profound lack of all nautical knowledge, except, the manipulation of a flat-bottomed skiff on the yellow waters of quiet inlets.

In truth, he is sufficiently unhappy for a time; but his unhappiness soon begins to be tempered by the joy of the three wholesome and substantial meals to which he may sit down at the piping of "mess-gear." The United States being a country where the military spirit does not flame with very great brilliancy during times of peace, it may reasonably be taken for granted that the man who enlists in the army or navy In truth, he is sufficiently unhappy for a may reasonably be taken for granted that the man who enlists in the army or navy is not particularly well-fed when he takes the step. And so the landsman enjoys his receiving ship meals; and well he may, for his appetite is not likely to be pleasured by the like after he has been assigned to a

ship.
A landsman is not kept upon a receiving ship for any great length of time—scarcely ever longer than a month—but while he is there he earns his 50 cents per diem. Every day he is likely to be assigned as member of a working party which per-forms such light little chores as cleaning navy yard sewers and shoveling a few tons of coal, under the direction of a "guardo" bo's'un's mate ("flat foot" is the technical name forward for the back" species), whose twenty or thirty years of service on the "wind-jammers" of the old navy have not improved the melliflucus tone of his voice nor the quality of

Life on a Sen-Going Vessel. But the full joyousness of the career opening before the landsman is not made manifest to him until he is sent, along with a batch of other recruits, with his "ditty bag" on his shoulder to the sea-

going ship that in all likelihood is to; be the scene of his hilarities and glooms during the coming three years. Recruits are sent to where war vessels in need of strengthered crews are lying, and they are almost always sent in charge either of a commissioned or a warrant officer, unless some trustworthy, old-time chief petty officer happens to be bound in the same direction at the same time, in which case the party is given into his charge.

his charge.
When a batch of recruits steps over the gargway of a man-of-war all hands among the men forward gather around to inspect the newcomers, and each of the recruits, in his distressingly new and spick and span blue-jacket uniform, feels, as he stands waiting for his name to be called by the officer of the deck, that he is the individual object of the general leer which is the invariable welcome. variable welcome of the raw men by the old-time "flat feet" who are to be their future directors. The landsman is given a locker in which to stow his gear, his station for general, fire, collision and abandon ship quarters is pointed out to him by the chief master-at-arms; he is provided with a ship's number, by which he is to be more frequently known to the officer in charge of his division than by his name—and he fit ally finds himself in the vortex of manof-war life.

of-war life.

Not only by the officers and the petty officers, but by the seamen and ordinary seamen with whom he is immediately associated, the freshly recruited landsman is supposed to know absolutely nothing. He is regarded as a sea infant, to be led in hand by a nurse. But the nurses in the navy who are charged with the guidance and instruction of green men are not notaand instruction of green men are not nota-ble for sweetness of disposition. They are petty officers, whose rating badges on their watch arms have probably been acquired only after years of submission to rigid discipline, and they naturally fail to see why they should "make any bones" about visiting the same sort of discipline as they themselves underwent upon the new men

Learning the Signals. The landsman, of course, knows the meaning of none of the bo'sun's mate's pipings or the ship's bugler's trumpetings-for everything on a man-of-war is done at the signal and to the music of pipe or bugle, to the sudden sound of which all hands must attend-and the sharp words which he is compelled to endure at the hands of his immediate superiors before he has mastered these calls are sufficiently maddening force him to exert himself to grasp their significance with all possible speed.

If, for instance, at the passing of the word "Up all hands!" in the gray dawn of

morning, the landsman unwittingly lies in his hammock—which must be lashed and stowed away in the nettings within seven minutes after the word has been passed— he is hailed by the master-at-arms before the officer of the deck, and punished in ac-cordance with the report which the latter makes to the commanding officer.

The dread of the "report book," which is kept by the ship's writer, and which recerds every trivial slip which in his ignor-ance the green man may make, soon teaches him to exhibit an alertness which in all

likelihood he has never been called upon to display ashore. The work which falls to the lot of the landsman aboard a man-of-war does not demand any considerable amount of brains, but it does call for a whole lot of muscle and "elbow grease." The landsman does the heavy work of the ship, and the dirty work. He is intrusted with no greater responsibility than is entailed in the shipping of a mast, the scaling of the ship's side, the cleaning of brasswork. the cleaning of brasswork. But if each one of these tasks, as well as the many others of a similar character which he is called upon to perform, is not done to the satisfac-tion of the inspecting officer, down goes his

name upon the dreaded report book. Taken to the Mast.

In company with other petty delinquents, he then undergoes the undesirable operation of being taken "to the mast" ("going up to the stick," the sailors call it), which consists in being addressed in no suave or uncertain tones by the commanding officer, who comes from his cabin to the mainmast to perform this little ceremony. If the new man's offense has been a trifle more than trivial—if, for example, he returns to the ship drenk from shore leave, or hap-pens to "break his liberty,"—i.e., overstays his leave ashore—his appearance at the

He is confronted by the immediate possibility of learning how it feels to repose in the "brig" (piace of confinement, generally forward on the berth deck) in double for from five to ten days, or even of gathering direct knowledge as to the workings sentence him to thirty days' confinement in double irons in a dark room, on a bread and water, except on every fifth day, when he may be given a full day's ration.
For minor offenses, due to ignorance or to carelessness, the green man is initiated tem of the navy. The class list, thoroughly devised and rigidly adhered to, impresses the recruit perhaps more than anything else which he may stumble upon in the The figure a man-of-warsman cuts upon the class list decides whether he is to be allowed to go ashore or not, and whether he is to be permitted to draw his pay or not. There are five classes. The "truly good

men for ard are always to be found in what is called the "special first" class. Every month they are entitled to draw all of the pay they have on the ship's books, and they may go ashore on liberty every day that the ship is in port. The man on the first class (minus the "special") may also draw all of his money, but he is only allowed shore leave every other day. When a man gets his name on the second class he may only draw one-half of his "monthly money" and must remain aboard a month before he Having withstood this test, and exhibited a moderate degree of intelligence in an swering off-hand questions put to him, the landsman is enlisted by the execution. one-quarter of their wages and enjoy themselves aboard ship for three months before they may put foot on the beach.

Disadvantages of Shore Leave.

The fourth class is an accruing affair, so that a man who at the outset of his naval service commits an offense which relegates him to this class, then gets himself into trouble again before he has made expiation for his first "break." and repeats this proceeding several times-such an unfortunate is likely to be condemned to the fourth-class list until the expiration of his enlistment. There is a regulation, however, which provides that men in this position must be allowed to go ashore for twentyfour hours once in every three months. It often happens that "old-timers"

posely commit some offense that gets their names on the fourth class in order that they may save their money by not going ashore. The man, it has been observed, who puts in his cruise on the fourth class is the man who has the "big pay day" at the end of it. But it often happens that men who are chronically on the bad class are "beached" when they thoroughly reveal their uncontrollable characters - that is, they are dishonorably discharged and sent adrift. The landsman at sea will not find his

naval fare particularly attractive

"cracker hash" and various other luxuries peculiar to men-of-war. In port, however, fresh previsions are bought by the messes, But the landsman's mess is never burdened with dainties, "government straights," as the rations issued by the paymaster are termed, being his general meed. If the landsman exhibits brightness and address he will probably be promo the rate of an ordinary seaman, and from that even to the rate of seaman, paying \$24 a month, before the end of his first cruise. It is rare that a naval recruit climbs higher than this during his first

he has a natural fondness for "salt horse,

enlistrent, although, if he is a man of education and a good clerk, he may at the very outset be made a ship's writer of the first, second or third class, paying respectively \$40, \$35 and \$30 per month. Handy With the Pen. If he is an especially capable man with his pen he may even capture a yeoman's

billet. There are three yeomen aboard a man-of-war-the paymaster's yeoman, the equipment yeoman, who is a sort of private secretary to the executive officer, and the engineer yeoman, who does the clerical work of the engineer's department. These positions pay \$60 per month, and the man holding them are chief petty officers. The man who starts as a landsman may secome a chief petty officer of the line during his second enlistment. He then dis-cards the b'ue jacket and bell-bottom trousers and wears the brass buttons of the

the chief master-at-arms, positions which pay from \$50 to \$70 per month. To summarize it requires a pretty knotty young man, physically and mentally, to lead a forecastle existence on a United States

WHY SHE WAS ANGRY.

The Strut Lady's Experience With a Penny-in-the-Slot Machine. From the Boston Globe.

It was noon at a quick-lunch restaurant, and nearly every place was occupied by a hungry individual, when a stout lady entered. The only spot she saw vacant was at the end of a counter, and here there stood a penny-in-the-slot weighing machine. As she was in a hurry, she concluded to stand on the scales, after having satisfied herself that they would not operate and reveal her weight unless she put in a coin, and this was far from her intentions.

She was short and plump, and the platform of the scales brought her up to a very convenient height at the counter. She or-dered her lunch, and, after looking around at the dial of the machine to reassure herself that she was not being weighed, she egan her gustatory enjoyment.

Just then two rather sporty chaps came in. They noticed the woman on the scales at once. She had a pretty face, if not an attractive figure—or, perhaps, one should say, as well as an attractive figure, for the latter certainly attracted attention from its

size.

"I'll bet you the dinners she weighs over 200," said one of the sports.

"I'll go you," replied the other. "But how can we tell which wins? The machine isn't

'We'll soon make it work," said sport No. 1. "Here, boy," he added, speaking to a youngster who was selling papers, "you go and put a cent in the slot of that machine with the woman on it, and I'll give you a Let's see yer dime," said the boy, with

wordly cautiousness,
"There you are," and the sport put the
money in the urchin's hand. The latter found his task an easy one, for

The latter found his task an easy one, for the victim was very busy getting outside of a dish of soup. She did not see the boy put the penny in the slot, but several others did, and the joke went around the counter almost as quickly as the hand on the weighing machine went around to the figure marking the woman's avoirdupois.

"You pay for the dinners" and sport No.

"You pay for the dinners," said sport No. 1, triumphantly to No. 2.
"That's right," was the response, and in went their orders.
The fat lady wiped off her chubby mouth, laid down the napkin, and took up her pocketbook to get the wherewithal to pay her check, when her eye fe!l on the dial of the machine. "Great heavens!" said she, half aloud, "the hand has moved!"

Yes, it had moved a long distance, and stood honestly and steadily pointing at 211. She glanced around the counter, and, perceiving that she was the focus of all the eyes in a row of smiling faces, she was so mad that she rushed out of the restaurant and forgot to pay her bill.

A Story of Bad Luck. From the Chicago Record.

Here is another story showing how to account for bad luck. A man was shaking dice in a cigar store He lost.

"No wonder," said a bystander, "You're wearing an opal. You never will have any luck."

This set the man to thinking. Four days later he slipped in getting off a street car and sprained his ankle.

This decided him. He gave the pin to a friend who was on the board of trade, and who was too hard-headed to entertain any fool notions about the number 13, or black cats, or cross-eyed girls with red hair. Nevertheless, when this board of trade man lost over \$10,000 on wheat he began to worry. He didn't care much for the pin anyway, and so one day when a young man in his office admired the "fire" in the stone, he said: "Take it along, if you like it." The young man overwhelmed him with thanks. Then he waited, with guilty knowledge, to see what would happen to the young man. He did not have to wait

long. The very next week the employe was taken ill, and he missed four days at the for their services, and the less skilled and The board of trade man was troubled in conscience, so he told his young friend about the opal pin and the superstition at-taching to it, and the employe, after delib-eration, decided that he would give the pin

to his girl.

The opal did very rapid and effective work after it became the property of the young woman. On the second day after she began to wear it she ignited a curtain she began to wear it she ignited a curtain to his girl. in attempting to light the gas. The curtain was destroyed, and the young woman burned both of her hands in attempting to extinguish the blaze

extinguish the blaze.

The young man who had given the stone to her felt called upon to apologize.

"Perhaps it was that opal I gave you," said he. "You know, an opal is supposed to carry bad luck with it. I didn't 'ell you, because I'm not superstitious." because I'm not superstitious."

"I'll not wear the dreadful thing a day longer," said she.
So she didn't. She gave it to her brother, who scoffed at the suggestion that a spark-ling, glassy little stone could wield any influence, good or bad. Nevertheless, when he started to Cincinnati and the transfer and the transfer and the was torsaid said the off the track, and he was tossed half the ength of the car, he became converted. "I'll not give it to anybody else to be a Jonah," said he. "I'll sell it to a jeweler." So he went to the jeweler and said: "What'll you give me for this opal?" The jeweler looked at it and said: "That

isn't an opal; that's a cat's-eye." THE NEW GAS METER.

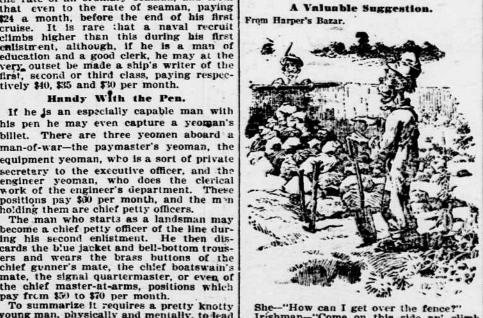
The Penny in-the-Slot Machine is Filling a Public Want. From the New York Journal. The perny-in-the-slot gas meters have

not yet reached New York, but they have They were undressed and waiting. spread within the last three or four years throughout London, and have found their way into every large city in England. The reports of meetings of gas companies and of corporations owning gas works that are published there from day to day show that the demand for them continues almost unabated. During the past year alone one London gas company has sent out more than 30,000 of these meters. A few months ago the demand was so very great, and the meter-makers so little able to meet it, that the company had to discontinue plies for a while. Now the demand is as great as ever. Arother London company the South Metropolitan-has sent out during the past four years no less than 50,000

of this class of meter.
In Manchester the penny-in-the-slot meters are being sent out at the rate of from 800 to 1,000 a month, and in Liver-pool, Birmingham and other northern

cities the demand is equally great.

These machines, which are really a boon to small householders, and a corresponding trial to small dealers in wood and coal and burning oil, are now being made proof against human guile. The gas companies through long experience have become wary indeed. In the new meters French pennies will no longer work the oracle. The penny which used to be attached to a string and withdrawn when value had been received is now irrecovered. received is now irrecoverable, for the string is cut by a concealed blade. The sticky penny, which used to keep the gas "on." cannot effect a fraudulent loggment either, and among the English slot patrons now there is nothing for it but dull, prosaic rectitude until their ingenuity can devise some fresh devices for "beating the machine.



Irishman-"Come on this side an' climb over these stones."

man-of-war, but if the right stuff is in him he has the eventual chance of attaining a position the like of which in remuneration and dignity he would probably strive for in vain ashore.

COUNTY TREASURER UTTERBACK RE-CALLS HIS EXPERIENCE OF

THE BATTLEFIELD From the Nonparell, Council Bluffs, Iowa. County Treasurer A. Utterback of Glenwood Mills county, and since the days of his service for the Union cause has labored industriously at his nome in Rawls township, with the result that be has not only surrounded himself with almost all the comforts heart could wish, but has grown into the esteem of his fellow men. His p-pularity and standing, therefore, made his election to the County Treasurership easy. His work as County Treasurer, however, was confining. Coming as he did from an active outdoor life on the farm to the close and confining duties of the treasurer's office, he quickly began to run down in bealth and to visibly fail in strength and energy. The Deputy Treasurer, Mr. Lon Sawyer, is a great believer in the efficacy of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. His cor stant advice to his employer, Mr. Utterback, was to the effect that he should use these pills. Pinally Mr. Utterback consented, and now, after having used several boxes, he is able to make the follow ing statement to your correspondent:

"Have I used Pick Pills? Yes, sir, and I shall outline to use them just so long as they benefit me as they do now. It is rarely that I use pro-piletary medicines, but my deputy was so enthuslastic over this particular medicine that I consented to try it, and I can assure you the benefit has been great.

"I was a member of Company F, 15th Iowa It fantry, and saw my first day's service in the bat-tle of Shiloh. The campaign before Corinth and later the siege of Vick-burg were important events in the service as seen by our company, and, as you can readily imagine, we were greatly exposed and at times but poorly cared for during those awful days. In my case, army diarrhoen was the result. It has been the burden of my life for over thirty years, but at last I have found something to con quer it. The Pink Pills are a success in my case as I have no doubt they will be with all who us them."

The reporter afterward called upon Wm. Skilli corn, the popular druggist, and from him gained the information that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have reached a most surprising sale in this com-munity. "But of all the cures," said the planmacist, "that of Treasurer Utterbuck is the mesremarkable, and, at the same time, the most grat ifying."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are no given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady

Make a change. Telephone 1092 or send to 514 10th st .- and a Yale Laundry wagon will call for your

NOVEL IMPORTATION METHODS. How It Happens That Japanese Fans

and Toothpicks Are So Cheap. rom the Jewelers' Review. It has often been a matter of wonder to Japanese manufacture, such as toothpicks Japanese manufacture, suchr as toothpicks and fans, could be rold at such low prices.

The small fans are sold at a cent apiece, while the dainty little toothpicks command the same price per bundle. When one examines either of these prod ucts and speculates upon the amount of labor that must be spent to make them in any quantity, the natural inference is that glance this seems to be the natural explana-tion. Such skilled workers as watchmakers

more mechanical trades command & pit credibly small. But small as the wages of the Jananese worker may be, there are considerations that indicate at once that some other cause must be found. There is a duty the articles mentioned, and in addition to this it must be remembered that Jaran is a good piece away, and that, in the natural course, freights would give a considerable price in this market to articles that were

entirely without cost in the orient.

A visit to several Japanese importing houses, which deal exclusively in fine Satsuma and other native wares and in Jap-anese curios, revealed the secret of the prices at which the small wares could be offered here. The large vases, which form the staple import of the concerns called upon, require the most careful packing, lest on their long journey they come to grief; and here is where the toothpicks and fans not only work their passage, but legally escape cuty. Packed in and around the vases are many thousands of these articles, and by this use they lose their character as merchandise and become merely so much "packing."

Joke Was on Mother.

From the Buffalo Express. There is a family over on the west side in which there are two twins. They are five years old and resemble each other so marvelously that only the mother can tell which is Gladys and which is Grace. On Saturday night just before bedtime

the mother issued the order for baths. The

older children took theirs, and along about 9 o'clock it was the turn of the twins. The mother took Gladys into the bath room and gave her a thorough scrubbing. Then she allowed the mite to play in the water for a few moments, and after that put her on the rug, dried her, powdered

her and put her nightie on.

Just at this time the grocery boy came and the mother had to run downstairs and take charge of the provisions. After she had put everything away she came back grabbed up a twin and took her to the bath room. The little girl did not say much. After she was bathed she scampered back to her bed room.

There was a whispered consultation be tween the twins, and then they both began

to laugh as loudly as they could "What are you youngsters laughing at?" asked the mother, as she came into the "Nothing," they both protested between giggles.

"But you are," insisted the mother, "Tell

me this instant."
"Well," said Gladys, rolling about on the

floor in merriment, "you gave me two baths and didn't give sister any."

From the Detroit Tribune. "And did you lynch the miscreant?" "No," answered the leader of the infuriated mob. "He took refuge in ar apartment house and the janitor wouldn' let us in. He was afraid we would track

A Peculiar Remedy

SOMETHING ABOUT THE NEW DISCOVERY FOR

mud on his floor."

CURING DYSPEPSIA.

The Rev. F. I. Bell, a highly esteemed minister residing in Weedsport, Cayunga Co., N. Y., in a recent letter writes as follows: "There has never been anything that I have taken that has relieved the Dyspepsia from which I have suffered for ten years except the new remedy called Staart's Dyspepsia Tablets, Since taking them I have had no distress at all after eating and again after long years CAN SLEFP WELL. Rev. F. I. Bell, Weedsport, N. Y., formerly Idalia, Col."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a remarkable comedy, not only because it is a certain cure for all forms of indigestion, but because it seems to not as thoroughly in old chronic causes of Dyspepsia as well as in mild attacks of indigestion or billionsness. A person has dyspepsia simply because the stomach is overworked, all it wants is a harmless, vegetable remedy to digest the food and thus give it the much-needed rest.

This is the secret of the success of this peculiar remedy. No matter how weak or how much discretered the digestion may be, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest the food whether the stomach only to the stomach but to every organ and nerve in the body. A trial of this splendid medicine will convince the most skeptical that Dyspepsia and all ston ach troubles can be cured. The tablets are prepared by the Suart Chemical Co. of Marshall, Mich, but so popular has the remedy become that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can now he obtained at any drug store at 50 cents per package. Scad for book on stomach diseases free.

The undisputed leader in the laun-

dry line is the Yale Laundry, 514 10th st. 'Phone 1092.